



South Perry.

Marshall Post G. A. R. are making preparations to celebrate memorial day on May 30, with appropriate exercises. This year the parade will form in front of the I. O. O. F. Hall at 1 o'clock p. m. and march to the cemetery; after the flowers are strewn over the graves of their dead comrades they will assemble in the grove adjoining the cemetery where the address will be made by Rev. Martin of Hillsville, who is an able and efficient speaker for such occasions. Some other features are promised for the occasion. Let all who can assist in making this beautiful custom a success.

John Stoddy and family, of Gibsenville, visited relatives here Sunday.

R. H. Hilliard is now employed as book-keeper in the office of the Farmers Co-operative Harvesting Machine Company, of Lancaster. Miss Audra Riley is very sick with lung trouble at her home over the ridge south of here.

Frank Weaver, of Columbus, and John Weaver, of Circleville, visited Wm. Weaver and family over Sunday.

Mrs. C. C. Seesholtz, who has been on the sick list during the past several weeks, is at this time some better.

Sheriff Williamson was in town Wednesday evening promiscuously serving subpoenas.

Mrs. Lillie Hilliard visited in Lancaster last week. James Hilliard and Geo. Fetherolf were in Logan, Saturday, taking the test.

Union Furnace.

The schools of Union Furnace, after a pleasant term of eight months, closed Friday, April 27. We think we are justified when we say it was a successful and profitable term. The pupils generally are interested in their studies and have shown a marked advancement. If the interest keeps up to high water mark Union Furnace will be represented at the front in educational circles. The closing day was an ideal day. The weather was propitious. It was the "big day." It had been announced that the schools would give a joint exhibition in the evening, at the K. of P. Hall, and so it came to pass. At 6:30 in the evening the doors were opened and Mr. E. D. Kelly, who kindly acted as doorkeeper, took in the dimes till the receipts amounted to \$15.70. Many were not admitted for the want of standing room and consequently the windows were lined with eager spectators. The program, in brief, was as follows:

Primary Rooms—Recitations, dialogues and songs.
Made by the orchestra of five instruments.
Intermediate Room—Recitations, dialogues and songs.
Music.
A Grammar Room—Dialogues and plays given below with cast of characters.

"My Mother-in-law."
Charles, the husband, Halley Bailey.
Kate, the wife, Edna Wood.
Mother-in-law, Mildred McDonald.
"Better Late Than Never."
Mrs. Cithus, Elizabeth Cochran.
Ann Jane, Mrs. W. H. Wood.
Mr. Crockett, Barney Bailey.
Miss Paddy, Mrs. W. H. Wood.
"Taking the Census."
The Washerwoman, Mabel McLean.
Mr. Imperiousness, Ross Shaw.

Musical.
"Popping the Question."
Robbins, Grace Trowbridge.
Ellen Murray, Grace Miller.
Miss Biddle, Margaret Melan.
Miss Winterblossom, Edna Kriebel.
Henry Primrose, Ross Shaw.
Henry Thornton, Ross Shaw.

Musical.
"Lodgings to Let," A Negro Farc.
Miss Fizz, Mrs. W. H. Wood.
Misses, Walter Wilson.
Mr. Pome, Barney Bailey.
Zeke, Howard Trowbridge.
Policeman, Ross Shaw.
Ray Drenning, Ross Shaw.

Pursell.

Planting potatoes seemed to be the order of the day in this vicinity the past week.

Mr. Charles Barclay, of Win-

chester, paid a visit to his farm the first of last week.

Grand-father Ambrose Reid has been visiting friends in this vicinity the past week.

Miss Bertha Denton has gone to Vinton County where she will remain during the summer.

A. Bainter purchased a fine cow of William Huffman.

Mrs. Caroline Lehman visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Gordon, last week.

John Dresback delivered a nice fat calf to George Fox, of Logan, one day last week.

Mrs. Minnie Gordon, of Cedar Grove, was a visitor to Pursell last Monday.

Mr. Dupler was in this vicinity last week paying off leases.

Mrs. Belinda Dresback and Mrs. Clara Cupp were shopping visitors to Logan last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Lama were the guests of Mr. Dave Lama and family last Sunday.

Miss May Smyres has been helping Mrs. Barbara France do house cleaning the past week.

Mrs. Bell Brown called on Mrs. Belinda Dresback last Friday.

Mr. James Smelts, and Trent Smelts and wife were the Sunday guests of Robert Davis and family.

John Reid paid a visit to some friends near Salt Creek Sunday.

So. Bloomingville.

A large crowd attended the Show at Hendersons Hall last Saturday night and all report a good time.

Mr. James Henderson is visiting relatives in Logan at present.

Mr. Elias Chilcote went to Logan last Saturday.

Dr. Barton, of Adelphia, and Dr. Melcher, of this place, held a consultation at Mart Defenbough who is critically ill with pneumonia.

Mr. Elze Chilcote who has been sick for some time is better at this writing.

Their seems to be lots of sickness in this community at present. Consequently Dr. Melcher is kept busy day and night waiting on the sick.

Mr. William Lemon, of Cedar Grove, was a business visitor at this place last Saturday.

The small child of L. J. Sanford is some better at this writing.

Wm. McKinley has had several men employed the past week loading lumber on cars.

Mrs. Adam Thomas, of East Maple St., is very poorly at present.

Mr. Theodore Hartmann, of Lancaster, was at this place loading railroad ties last week.

Grant Bone, our miller, was called to Circleville last Saturday to see a sick relative, and who he reports to be much better.

Adam Thomas has moved his sawmill on Walter Pleukharp's farm.

Preaching at the M. E. Church next Sunday by Rev. Vaughn.

Mr. Elmer App, of Pine Creek, was seen in our village selling books last Saturday.

CESAR.

Carbonhill.

What do you think of Murray that wrote an article to the Hocking Republican under the heading of a warning from Ward? I think by his wincing and by the way he shows his teeth he has been eating soap apples.

Pearley Gaskill, of McArthur, visited friends here last Tuesday and Wednesday.

John W. Orr, of South Solon made a brief call here last Saturday.

Dow Ross, of Centralia, Illinois, John Ross, Sr., of Pysville, and Clark Ross, of Jobs, visited here last week.

Wm. Parks, Thomas Parry, and Eph Shaw, of this place, were in Logan last Saturday.

Henry Payne left for Pennsylvania last Monday, where he will remain for some time.

Frank Miller moved his family from here to Jackson last week where they will make their future home.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dane, of Longstreth, were seen here last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Daunham spent last Sunday afternoon in Nelsonville.

Mrs. C. M. Arthur and son, of Straitsville, spent several days here recently.

Mr. Joseph Blosser was in Longstreth last Sunday.

Elder Arthur closed his series of meetings here last Friday evening with three confessions and baptisms, and three wayward ones renewed their obligations and promised to do better in the future. Elder Arthur is a man of more than ordinary ability, and points out the way of salvation so plain that those who hear him have no excuse for not obeying Christ.

We did not chronicle that on April 2, 1906, Clarence E. Smith, of this place, and Miss Lulu M. Burlington, of Longstreth, quietly drove to Logan in the evening and were married by that "marrying parson" Mayor Bruce Dollison of that town. The young people stole a march on the grooms' twin brother who was getting ready to be married, and who when he learned of the happy event did likewise. Many happy days to these good young people and may their lives be joy unspeakable together.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

LOOKS SO EASY.

Heard the latest?
No?
Well, here it is:
Standing round on one foot
Waiting to be heard
If you will not unfurl
Your listeners
And look interested.
No; it is not a fairy tale
Nor a joke.
But still to be on the safe side
It might be well
To have the buttons
Sewed on your vest
A little tighter.
The people who know it.
Or think they do.
Tell you all about it
With a straight face.
Evidently
It impresses them
Mightily.
What is it?
Oh, just this little easy
Simple third grade stunt—
We are going to abolish
CRAFT.
That is all.
Talk about falling off a log
Or eating strawberry shortcake
When you are hungry
Being easy.
This boy's job
Has them skinned
Three ways.
From the county treasurer's office
In that respect.
Going to abolish graft.
That is all.
Not going to make the earth
Turn the other way
Or cause water
To run uphill.
Or make autos
Obey the ordinances.
Just going to abolish graft.

Some Time.
"What is the world coming to?" demanded an earnest reformer in a loud voice.
"Know," piped up a little man in a back seat.
"What is it, then?" thundered the speaker, thinking some of the enemy was on hand and determining to crush him out. "What is it?"
"An end," solemnly replied the little man.

Saved the Picces.



Humpy Dumpty sat on a wall;
Humpy Dumpty had a great fall.
But the cook, who was standing by, was a winner.
And so they had scrambled eggs for dinner.

FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

How to Make Magic Ink That Disappears When Rubbed.

Boys and girls sometimes amuse themselves with what is called "invisible ink," a fluid that makes no more color on paper than water does, but which becomes visible at once if you expose it to heat. An ink of that kind is a great curiosity to persons who have never before seen it, but a greater curiosity still is an ink that may be quickly made to disappear by rubbing it. To make this fluid get a little starch (just the common kind used by the laundress) and mix it with water until it becomes of about the consistency of cream. Then to it add a few drops of tincture of iodine, and it is ready for use.

Dip your pen into it and write a few words on ordinary paper. The writing will be of a dark brown color and will dry very quickly. It will look exactly like brown ink, and when you tell your friends that you are going to make the writing disappear simply by rubbing your hand or your handkerchief over it they will probably look incredulous, for it has a permanent appearance, just as the black ink of a letter has. But rub it and every trace of the writing will vanish as quickly as if your hand had magic in it.

Crop and Stock Report.

The following report of the estimated area and condition of crops, and the losses of live stock during winter and spring, is based upon the returns received from the regular township crop correspondents of the Department, the returns being averaged for each county and finally for the state.

Wheat—Condition compared with an average—103 per cent.
Spring Barley—Area sown compared with last year—82 per cent.
Winter Barley—Condition compared with an average—90 per cent.
Barley—Total area.

Sown last fall—82 per cent.
Sown this spring—68 per cent.

Rye—Condition compared with an average—96 per cent.

Oats—Area for 1905 as returned by township assessors.

1,454,554 acres.

Oats—Area sown this year compared with 1905—95 per cent.

Oats—Estimated area for the harvest of 1906—1,387,889 acres.

Wheat—Damaged by Hessian fly—1.14 per cent.

Wheat—Damaged by other insects—0.65 per cent.

Clover—Average date of seeding—March 26.

Clover—Acreage sown compared with last year—91 per cent.

Horses—Losses during winter and spring—1.5 per cent.

Cattle—Losses during winter and spring—1.5 per cent.

Sheep—Losses during winter and spring—2.4 per cent.

Hogs—Losses during winter and spring—2.2 per cent.

Berries—Prospects compared with an average—92 per cent.

Wheat prospects, as shown by this report, are the most encouraging in a number of years past.

The report issued by this Department April 1, showed a most promising condition, and with the favorable weather during the past month the plant has rapidly advanced, its present condition being estimated at 103 per cent.

compared with an average. This is a gain of two points over the excellent condition reported last month. Every county in the state shows an improvement over conditions computed in the last report, and should this high average condition be maintained until harvest the total yield should be well along an average.

As stated in previous reports, in anticipating the total outcome of the wheat crop consideration must be given the short acreage seeded, and, although the coming harvest should be well above an average production per acre, we can hardly hope for a full average crop for the state as a whole.

The damage to the plant by the Hessian fly is very light, being reported as slightly over one per cent. for the state. The only other damage reported is by high waters to a few fields on the lowlands.

Heavy rains during the past month retarded plowing, and many farmers were unable to properly prepare the ground for oats sowing. The report shows 1,387,889 acres seeded to oats, a decline of 66,715 acres compared with the acreage reported by the township assessors for last year's harvest.

Some corn has been planted, but there are still many fields to be plowed.

The acreage of clover seed is reported at 91 per cent. of an average, the high price of seed tending to reduce the area.

Correspondents, generally, report fruit conditions, with the exception of peaches, as promising. In the northern counties of the state peach prospects are good and the same is true in a few favored localities in the southern counties.

The prospect for berries is reported at 92 per cent. compared with an average.

Live stock generally are in excellent condition, and the losses during the past winter and spring were very low. No epidemics have been reported, although many correspondents note the loss of spring pigs, due to the severe weather during the month of March. Pastures are now in fine condition and stock has been turned out.

Probate Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the following Account and Vouchers have been filed in the Probate Court of Hocking County, Ohio, for final settlement and distribution, being also filed W. H. Armstrong, Executor of the will of Isaac Armstrong, deceased, and the said day of May A. D. 1906 at 10 o'clock a. m., or as soon thereafter as may be convenient.

W. H. MARTIN, Probate Judge.

Logan, Ohio, Monday, May 14th, 1906.

Rempel Hotel from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m.

SAVE YOUR SIGHT Have your eyes examined and tested by a skilled Optician. Dr. West of the France Medical Institute Co., will EXAMINE YOUR EYES FREE. If glasses are required he will fit you 50 per cent. lower than any other firm. We grind lenses to suit each person.

If You are Suffering from any Disease, Weakness or Disability
Do Not Consult Free an Experienced, Educated Specialist, who is thoroughly equipped with the necessary appliances known to modern medical science?

It Will Pay You to Go 200 Miles to See Dr. Weist
Chief Examining and Consulting Physician of the France Medical Institute. Dr. Weist will do more for you and insure perfect success and in the shortest possible time and you are at no charges if he fails to heal—falls to cure. Not a PENNY is lost to you if you are all diseased.

HE HEALS ALL CURABLE CASES

The France Medical Institute Established 1886. 19 years ago we have been making regular monthly visits to the principal cities of Ohio. Our long experience, remarkable skill, and great success entitle us to the full confidence of the afflicted. REFERENCES—Best Banks and Leading Business Men of Columbus. Men and women who need treatment, find out what ails you. When the real trouble is known that is one half the cure. Not a dollar need be paid unless you are absolutely satisfied in every particular that Dr. Weist will keep his agreement.

WHAT AILS YOU?

Throat, Lung, Nasal Diseases Catarrh, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma.

Heart, Blood and Skin Diseases Ulcers, Sores, Pimples, Eruptions, etc.

Brain, Spinal and Nerve Diseases Such as Paralysis, Spasms, Headache, Stuttering, etc.

Rheumatism Our cure for Rheumatism is the most successful known to medical science.

Young and Middle-Aged Men who suffer from the effects of Nervous Debility may call with confidence.

Diseases of Women and the greatest cure known for a long time.

Rupture and Varicocele permanently cured without the use of the knife, truss or surgery.

Kidney and Bladder Diseases Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Enlarged Prostate, Frequent and Dribbling Urination. It costs no more to employ an expert than to risk your life with an inexperienced physician.

Stricture and all forms of disease of the urethra and prostate gland cured by our Medicated Bougie, a method of treatment without pain or detention from business.

Syphilis or Blood Poison cured without use of injurious drugs, without loss of time, and without pain.

Not necessary to attend expensive Sanitariums, Hospitals, or Health Resorts. Our medicines and treatment can be taken and applied at home. Each person applying for Medical Treatment to our visiting physician or at the home office should bring from two to four ounces of urine, which will receive careful chemical and microscopic examination. Consultation and Examination free and strictly confidential. No names published without written consent.

Nothing is PAID by you if NOTHING is done for you. RESULTS COUNT; NOTHING ELSE. You get satisfaction, you get cured or you are OUT OF MONEY.

39-40 West Columbus, O. Next Door West of the Infer-urban Union Station



I would rather effect a "cure of a difficult case than receive a big sum of money. I believe in "CURING TO STAY CURED."

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The FRANCE MEDICAL INSTITUTE CO., Gay Street Columbus, O.

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But the girl had drawn near the door. "Is—is anything the matter with Mr. Lawrence?" she asked in a carefully indifferent voice. "I—I think I used to know him in Paris."

"Did you, now?" The old man shook his head. "Tis very sick I fear he is," he answered soberly. "I'm thinking that if no one comes to nurse him he'll be to the hospital he will be going. We've written his family, but they must be away. The doctor said that if no one came he'd most likely be took tonight."

"Tis and to hear him, miss."

"Sad?" repeated the girl, with averted face.

"He do be calling all the time," explained Pat. "Marion, Marion," 'tis that he's whispering."

"Marion?" faltered the girl. She bent forward. "You are—you are sure?" she demanded tensely.

"Marion or Maude or maybe 'tis Mary," returned Pat indifferently. "I'm not good on remembering names. But it must be some one he's terrible fond of. His whole studio is filled with pictures of one young lady, drawn every kind of a way. 'Twould fair surprise you. He's sure got his eye on some one," a droll smile tightening the corners of his mouth.

"Well, I wish she'd come, then," the sigh returning. "I'd have a job for her. But good night again, miss," recollecting himself with a start. "Here I am gossiping away when I should be doing my work. And don't trouble your head about Mr. Lawrence. He'll most likely pull through." And with a final clatter of the poker he was gone.

But it is very easy to tell a person not to trouble. To follow such an injunction is a different matter. Miss Vandervier's face as she turned back to the flickering log wore a changed expression. Bob Lawrence upstairs—and all! That in all the big city of New York she should have happened upon the very building which sheltered Bob! What could be more unfortunate? This had been the first thought which leaped to her mind as the old man chattered on, followed, however, by the consoling reminder that they need not therefore necessarily meet.

And then, with a shock, the unexpectedness of which set her a-quiver, had come the news of his illness and delirium. For a moment a cold finger seemed laid upon her heart. Bob ill and calling for another girl!

Yet why should she care? She did not, she told herself, with a quick toss of the head. She had taken that chance when she sent him away. He had been hers first, hers utterly. A sudden vision of those old Paris days rose before her mind when Bob had begged her to marry him and come home, and she, trying her wings and rejoicing in their strength, had only laughed. Give up her work and go home? How could he ask it?

But he had asked it and then gone away, and now he was upstairs ill and calling for another girl. Her mind reverted constantly to that thought. Naturally she had told him to forget her, but equally naturally, with the fine self confidence of her sex, she had never believed that he would. Reluctantly the truth now forced itself upon her consciousness that in all her day dreams of winning fame the return of a joyful and proud Bob had always been the climax.

With a determined effort Miss Vandervier flung herself into a chair and tried to absorb herself in the cherished studio, but to no avail. The thought of that lonely, ill figure upstairs persisted to the exclusion of everything else. He was ill, very ill, and they were going to take him away, and all he needed was nursing. The girl caught unsteadily at the arms of the big chair and half sprang to her feet. But that other girl—could she, oh, could she?

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and gentle expression, Miss Vandervier arose. What matter? If he were delirious he would never know, and at least she might be of service.

Perhaps it would be unfair to accuse Pat of "snooping." Nothing might have been further from his thoughts; but he was the truth as it may, the indisputable fact is that, when a few minutes later the door of Miss Vandervier's studio opened and a slender figure lit up the stairs, Pat, unobserved in the dark hall, uttered a smothered sound.

In breathless interest he waited. Then came to him a light knock, a low exclamation and then a feeble yet thrilling joyful cry, "Miriam, oh, Miriam!"

Pat, his lids suddenly wet, emitted a long, satisfied sigh.

"Miriam, is it?" he muttered. "Miriam, ah!" with a sly twinkle, born of his knowledge of woman. "Maybe I'm not much good at an guess, but it's sure the fine eyes I have for a likeness."

And, picking up the empty coal scuttle, he went on down the stairs.

The Ark Born Man.

Hundreds of the ancient gleaners of miscellaneous curios, legends, myths and traditions give us to understand that Cush was born on the ark. Others claim that there was a child born on the sacred vessel, but that it was sacrificed to one of the wild beasts, Noah declaring that no person should leave the ark who had not gone on board in the regulation manner. The weight of the evidence as it is given by the Talmudic writers is to the effect that Cush is the person referred to by the old time mystery gleaners when they speak of the "ark born" man. The sacred books as well as the scores of Biblical encyclopedias, handbooks of ancient history, etc., are silent on the subject. In the "Saxon Chronicles" the following occurs: "Bedwig was the son of them, who was the son of Noah, and he (Bedwig) was born on the ark."

Herbert's note in "Nimrod," volume 2, page 37, says, "Kyebe is the ark, and as Cush was begotten in the ark his posterity were in a peculiar sense descended from that ship." Although Herbert makes no direct reference to the fact of Cush being actually born in the ark, he speaks of him in several places as "Cush, the ark born."

The Talmudic writers discredit the Bedwig story, but declare that Cush was born on the day that "God's covenant" (the rainbow) first appeared.

The Birds at Dinner.